

Please don't walk away 2

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When you are busted, you are busted. So what to do?

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/please-dont-walk-away-2.aspx>

Steve just said what she wanted to know.

“Well mom. Angela and I are making love,” Steve said.

“Yes, I can see that, you are fucking your sister. What are you two doing?” Michelle asked as she came up to us.

“Mom, Steve and I are in love with each other,” I replied.

“That's pretty much it mom, please don't hate us,” Steve said.

Then Michelle just looked at us while Steve still had his dick inside me, but the blanket over us. We were both really nervous. We weren't sure if this would cause some problems.

“I could never hate you. Are you at least being safe?” Michelle asked.

We were very surprised by the question. Why did she ask that? Was she not mad? And would she take the next thing we said well?

“Well, the first time we did it, we didn't use protection. She could be pregnant. But it's just an 'if' right now,” Steve replied.

“OK, obviously I don't have a lot of time right now, so I'll just ask a couple more things. This is actual love and not just lust that's gonna wear off now that I know about you two?” Michelle asked.

“This is real love. He loves me and I love him. We love each other as lovers. And if I'm pregnant or if he ever get's me pregnant, he's gonna take care of both of us,” I replied.

“Now and forever,” Steve said.

“Wow, I didn't imagine this when I came in here. I thought you masturbating or something like that. I didn't think you'd be fucking your brother. Well, tomorrow when you get out of school and I'm home and your father isn't home, I wanna know what the hell is with all this. You got it?” Michelle asked.

“Yes, tomorrow after school. As soon as we get home,” I replied just before we kissed.

“Actually no, in the morning, your father leaves really early. Tell me when we're eating breakfast. Understood?” Michelle asked.

“Yes, we got it, in the morning we'll tell you all the juicy details,” Steve replied.

“And your father does not find out about this. Understood?” Michelle asked.

“Yes,” Steve replied.

“OK and wait about 20 minutes, then you get back in your room. Otherwise, you may get caught, and sorry but as of right now, I'm gonna plead the fifth. I don't know everything right now, so you both got your orders. I can't wait for tomorrow,” Michelle said.

“OK goodnight mom. See you tomorrow,” Steve replied.

“Yeah same here to both of you. I'll still love you even if you are incestuous. But tell me tomorrow,” Michelle said as she turned off the light.

Then she left and went back to her room.

“So, we're in it now. Are you sure about this?” I asked.

“Well, I think we're at least about up to our hips now. So yes,” Steve replied.

“Well thank you. It means a lot to me that you are committed to me. I'm really glad you wanna be with me. I love you Steve,” I said.

“I love you too Angela. But can we at least finish?” Steve asked.

“Well, your dick is still inside me, so why not,” I replied.

Then we got back to our sex session that was interrupted. He started going in and out again. We

both put our arms around each other. Even though we couldn't see each other too well in the dark we both still made it count. We both made love. As he leaned his head down and kissed me, my heart really started pounding. I pulled him really close to me so my boobs were really leaning up against him. I think I enjoyed the sex more because it was with him. I don't think I'd be enjoying myself so much if it was with anyone else. Unfortunately I had an orgasm a little early.

"Steve I think I'm gonna cum now," I said.

"Me too sis," Steve replied.

Then I think we both came simultaneously. We had great sex once again.

"That was great," Steve said as he kissed me.

"I know, I was there big brother. And you were there for me as well. Maybe I had to persuade you a little, but you are some saint to say the least. So thank you Steve," I replied.

"Well, you did make me realize that I love you too like that too. So really I owe you a thank you. I had the love of my life just one door over. How ironic is that?" Steve asked.

"Very. But let's thank each other. We both needed to be there to accept each others love. And sometimes the love of your life is where you least expect it. But do you really think I'm the love of your life?" I asked.

"Well, if the first 8 hours is gonna be anything like the rest of the relationship, then yes you are," Steve replied.

"Well, I'm glad to hear that. I do hope this relationship will be great and this doesn't end. But you gotta go to your bed now, it's been 20 minutes now," I said.

"Will you miss me?" Steve asked.

"Yes, but you better go before someone else comes in," I replied.

"I love you. And you might wanna get some more condoms. I think we might need them," Steve said.

"I love you too, and I will. See you tomorrow, lover," I replied as we both got up and we kissed once passionately.

We hugged each other as well and he picked up his shorts. He put them back on and went back to his room quietly. I knew it then, I loved him more than ever. And we could not possibly deny what was happening as our mom came in, but he still confessed to her and didn't try to make anything up. So that night I think we both just thought about each other. And sense we just had sex, we didn't have any trouble getting to sleep. We both slept all through the night. Our dad got up around 5:30 or so and left at 7:00. And we usually got up around 7:30, but Michelle woke us up about at 7:05.

"Come on wake up and get up. Your dad is gone. Tell me now," Michelle said to me in my room.

I was barely awake then.

"Fine, just give me 10 minutes mom," I replied.

"Fine, but hurry, I can't wait forever. That was a huge bombshell I stumbled upon last night," Michelle said.

Then she went to go wake Steve up as well. Then about 10 minutes later we both came out and sat down at the table. She had made some pancakes.

"Well you didn't have to make us breakfast mom," Steve said.

"Well, it's the least I could do for my incest kids. And your dad ate some too," Michelle replied.

"Well OK then. Well thank you for this mom. We appreciate it," Steve said.

Then we all started eating. But of course Michelle is just sitting there and looking like she is just getting ready to explode.

"So tell me already. What's been going on with you two? Will you tell me please? Pretty please?" Michelle asked.

"Well the shoe is on the other foot for once. We know something she wants to know. So this is what it feels like? I like it," I replied.

"If you don't tell me right now. There will be some real hell to pay. Do you understand?" Michelle asked.

"OK, mom for a couple years at least now, I've kinda been in love with Steve honestly," I replied.

"So this is been going on for a couple years now?" Michelle asked.

"No. Yesterday when you two were gone at he party, somehow I finally told him how I felt," I replied.

"Well, to be fair, you showed me first," Steve said.

Then Michelle just had the weirdest look on her face. Maybe she was starting to really think it was just lust.

"You showed him?" Michelle asked.

"Yes, I wasn't sure what to say, so I just kinda kissed him," I replied.

Then the look on her face got even worse. I think she wasn't as excited about it after that, and I was embarrassed as well.

"You just kissed him?" Michelle asked.

"Yes. And he didn't take it as well as I would have thought," I replied.

"Well obviously something must have happened considering what I saw last night. So what happened?" Michelle asked.

"Well, I wanted to try one more thing after he said he didn't feel that way about me. I asked him to not walk away from what could be huge, so I ran out to the hallway and I asked if I could kiss him one more time. He said yes. So we kissed again. I think that one just sparked something, because he wanted another kiss. I kissed him on the cheek and he took me to my bedroom. We started doing some stuff to each other and he admitted it, he felt it about me too, but he wasn't sure why. So one small thing led to something bigger and the next thing we know, we're making love," I explained.

"But all night though?" Michelle asked.

"Oh no. As soon as we heard you were home, I ran to my room. I went back a couple hours later to start some stuff again. And a little while after that, you came in. Then we told you some stuff and when you left, we finished, and by then it had been 20 minutes. So I went back to my room," Steve replied.

"But the first time, you had unprotected sex?" Michelle asked.

“Yes, we were just in the heat of passion, and it didn't occur to us until after the deed was done. And seriously if she is pregnant, I will drop out of college and get a job to take care of her and the baby,” Steve replied.

“Well he is certainly committed to you. But, is this something you both still truly want?” Michelle asked.

“Yes. Now and forever,” Steve replied.

“I told him everything. I wanted to be with him, eventually get pregnant and be together, now and forever. Which means marriage too. We're dead serious. We know this like super new, but still, this happened. I didn't ask to fall in love with him. It just happened. We're sorry, but I think this question is gonna come up sooner or later, can you accept us?” I asked.

“You want me to accept this brand new thing as if it's gonna be like this forever?” Michelle asked.

We weren't sure what to say to that honestly. I mean that really hit the emotional spot. This wasn't minor like a single kiss, this was major.

“Well if you are really serious about this and are not just gonna run into a rough patch and quit. I'll say yes. But I guess your father will have to find out once your belly starts getting big. And definitely if you are pregnant now. So this is the beginning of a very long road, so are you both prepared to go down this road?” Michelle asked.

Then we both looked at each other for a minute and smiled. We kissed once and turned back to her.

“Absolutely we are,” Steve replied.

“Well OK then. Just be careful for at least a little while. I'll even buy you some birth control. You are not quite ready for kids yet, like it or not. So, I'll be behind you if worse comes to worse and your dad finds out. He is gonna have more hurdles to get over,” Michelle said.

“Well OK mom. We will defend ourselves. But I'll just warn you now, if it doesn't go so well, and you can't talk him down. We're prepared to move out honestly. I'm sorry, I know that sounds bitchy, but if it comes down to that, then I think it might happen,” I replied.

“OK sweetie. That will really prove your love for each other if you do move out. I do hope it doesn't come down to that. I couldn't bear you being alienated. So let me know when you wanna tell him. I wanna be there. So do not get caught in the act. That will pretty much guarantee you both getting

kicked out. So, keep it down at night. And don't be fucking too often, you don't wanna get sick of each other just yet," Michelle said.

"Well, we'll take that under advisement," Steve replied.

Then things were fine with our mom. She was happy for us. But our dad, that would be a different story. So over the next few weeks we had a relationship together. We had sex when we could, mostly at night. But dad was only out of the house every now and then. We had decent luck hiding our relationship from him. We almost got caught a couple times, but mom helped us though. She distracted him when we got dressed and got something out we were supposedly doing, like playing a board game together. The sex had gotten hotter and better. Our mom got us some birth control. But the jury was still out if I got pregnant that first time we had sex. But we were still more than happy to take care of the baby if it happened. But one night when dad was out with his buddies on a Friday night the three of us were at home alone. We were in my room having a quickie. We really liked anal sex a lot. I was on top of him with his dick inside me.

"Wow, how is it possible sex has gotten so good?" I asked.

"Well I think because we love each other so much," Steve replied.

Then I started bouncing up and down a little as we were breathing heavily. He grabbed my boobs and squeezed them tightly.

"Hey be nice," I said.

"Sorry sis. Can we try doggie style?" Steve asked.

"I like that," I replied.

Then we switched to doggie style. I never ever imagined this happening. By then we were a little more comfortable having sex, we were more kinky and rougher too. He started thrusting his dick in and out of me quickly. And I started moaning a bit.

"Oh yeah big brother fuck your sister tightly like that. Fuck my tight pussy," I said.

He loved our lovemaking even more than I did by then. So he was certainly happy about us then. Then we both had 2 really big orgasms. After that we laid down together.

"Well, I'm certainly happy now," Steve said.

"You are telling me my big man. Well we should go back out there and talk to mom. She's the only one we can talk to about this," I replied.

"OK I love you," Steve said.

"I love you too," I replied as we kissed.

"And you are a good kisser," I said.

"Right back at you," Steve replied.

Then we kissed again and got up to get dressed. Then after we got dressed, we held hands and went to the living room.

"Well, you two been doing OK?" Michelle asked as we walked in and sat down next to her.

"Yes, the sex is still hot. We still love each other. So it's been good. And thank you for stalling dad a couple times for us," I replied.

"Your welcome, just don't take too long to plan this," Michelle said.

"I know we will, But dad, I'm not sure he'd like it," Steve replied.

"I guess you are right, but you gonna tell your dad sooner or later," Michelle said.

"Tell me what sooner or later?" Ryan, our dad asked as he walked in.