

Sarai - My stepsister. Chapter 1

By WhiteRabbit

Published on Lush Stories on 03 Jul 2008



A story about a caring, sweet young girl with a daring side and a small case of amnesia.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/sarai-my-stepsister-chapter-1.aspx>

Sarai's parents died when she was six years old. She was so young but she remembered the tragic accident that haunts her every night. Her parents were involved in an airplane accident on Christmas Eve. They were on their way to visit her at her grandmother's...but during the flight, the pilot died of a sudden heart attack. Everyone on that flight died after the crash.

After hearing the news, Sarai couldn't hold herself, and was sent immediately to an Orphanarium. After her departure, she developed amnesia and couldn't remember what had happened to her parents. Several years in the Orphanarium, my family adopted her because my mother could no longer bear any children. My mother wanted a daughter so much that my father had the idea to adopt Sarai, leaving me with a new sister. She was fourteen when I met her.

Over the years Sarai and I have gotten along respectfully; having a few fights over minor things, we learn to overcome them soon enough. After a few years of adoption, she has grown more and more cheerful and charming. Her long, silky brown hair with a black headband seems very cute, and has a nice aroma around to boot. Creamy smooth skin, and small lustrous green eyes captivate even myself. You could say I was lucky to become her stepbrother.

On Sarai's eighteenth birthday, she was such a blissful being. She adored her new family, and was very thankful for having me as her brother. Until that very night, she ran into my room while we were all asleep.

" Luis...LUIS! Wake up, wake up, please!" She cried.

I opened my eyes when I heard a troubled voice screaming into my ear.

" Huh? What, what's going on?" I said sleepily.

"I saw them..."

"Saw who?" I asked, fully awake.

"MY PARENTS! They were in pain! They were BURNING! And they were crying out my name!" After saying that, she collapsed onto my chest and bawled. I quickly embraced her and patted her slowly.

"Hush now... you just had a nightmare, that's all." I tried to comfort her. Then I remembered: How could she have known that?

"It was a horrible nightmare then!" She whispered. "Why did they have to go? Why!?"

She continued to cry as I wondered how she had finally remembered her parents death. Maybe it's all coming back to her now?

"Sarai, it's been twelve years since the accident. I'm sure your parent's loved you very much, but lives are taken away everyday. I understand that they were your parents, but you hardly remembered being with them." I explained.

She calmed down a bit, and she lifted her head and stared intently into me.

" That's right... I-I'm sorry I barged into your room this late, it's that... I never really remembered exactly what had happened to my parents ."

" It's alright now, you've got us ." I said.

It has been a good five minutes when she was still on me. I haven't noticed it, but we were still embraced.

" You know ," she began, " I was never this close to you before ." It wasn't before I figured out that our lips were about five centimeters apart. We were so close, that I couldn't help but look down her opened shirt. Her fully developed breasts were close together, forming a large cleavage.

" What's wrong? " She asked.

" N-Nothing! " I looked away. What's gotten into her? One minute she was very upset, and the next she "all-of-a-sudden-became-attractive." Her sweet scent began to linger around my nose, then her sudden movements triggered my hard on.

" Hey...you don't suppose I sleep with you? " She asks sweetly. She crept closer and closer towards me.

" N-Not a problem! " I said quickly. I casually moved over to the other side on my bed and allowed Sarai to lay down next to me. I quickly turned away from her on my side and tried hard to avoid touching her. She moves around a bit and finally stops. Seems like she found a comfortable spot. But before I could fall asleep, I feel something pressing against my back.

I gasped as I felt my stepsisters bosoms pressed softly, having her arm wrapped around me.

"Sounds like shes asleep now..." I had hoped. My eyes grew heavier as I drifted away into a deep slumber.