

# Taking over the Hudson Family 1 by 1 (part four)

By itssoft

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Carrie and I woke up tangled together. We laid there and cuddled for the longest time before crawling out of bed. I grabbed my stuff and headed out of the room. I was in need of another shower after the night that I had. I could feel the dry feeling between my legs and it was not how I wanted to spend my day.

As I walked toward the bathroom, I heard Milo say goodbye to someone. I looked down over the stairs and watched as his parents exited the house.

"We will be back tomorrow morning." I heard their father say as he shut the door behind them. I looked down at Milo who was now looking up at me with a smile.

"Where are they going?" I asked him. I smiled on the inside about them being gone until tomorrow though. That meant that I could get out of this house and go have some fun. "and did they say they would not be back until tomorrow?"

"They have to drive out of town to go pick up my Aunt," he said as he made his way up the stairs. "It will take them all day to get there. Even though they said they would be back by morning I doubt it. They will probably end up sleeping over night so they won't be back until tomorrow night sometime."

I smiled at him, nodded my head and headed back toward the bathroom, which was where I was headed to begin with. As I reached the door, I felt Milo grab me from behind and pull me to him, wrapping his arms around me. He began to kiss down the side of my neck.

"Taking another shower," he said making the conclusion on his own, as he kissed around my jaw, "mind if I join you?"

I felt my body begin to beg for him again. I wanted to say no because I knew that Carrie was awake and I did not want her to find out, but I wanted him right now and that took over my decision making. I pulled him into the bathroom with me and shut the door behind us.

Once inside I pressed him against the door and brought my lips to his. We kissed hard and fiercely for a few minutes before stripping ourselves of the clothes we were wearing and climbed into the hot shower. Once in the shower our kissing started again.

Milo pushed me against the wall and his tongue made his way further into my mouth. The water hit between us, making our breathing more heavy. His hands slid up my body and took my breasts into his hands. He pressed harder against me and I pulled myself up and wrapped my legs around him, his cock resting now under my ass.

He pulled back slightly and placed his cock right at the entrance of my pussy. He brought a hand down and rubbed at my pussy for a minute, washing it clean. Once it was clean, he did not even take a breath before slamming his cock into me. I let out a scream and pressed my lips hard against his.

He thrust his cock into me hard and fast, my back hitting the wall over and over again. It did not take long for him to throw me into my first orgasm. I screamed into his mouth and he thrust harder into me.

I was just getting back into his cock thrusting into me when he stopped dead in his tracks. I was so lost in him fucking me that I had no idea what was going on. I looked up at him and he looked frightened. Suddenly the curtain of the shower was pulled back and there was Carrie, looking at us with a look of complete shock on her face.

“Carrie,” Milo said as he began to pull out of me. I wrapped my legs tighter around him, not letting him get away from me. “This isn’t what it looks like.”

“Really,” she said as she placed her hands on her hips, “because it looks like you are fucking my best friend in our shower.”

“Okay,” he said with almost a slight laugh, “then I guess it is what it looks like.”

“I can’t believe you,” she said with a sad tone in her voice. This time she was not looking at her brother, she was looking at me. “I thought ... I thought.” She could not finish her sentence.

“Take off your clothes,” I said as the only answer that I had. She shook her head and looked at me. “Take off your clothes,” I say more harshly this time.

Carrie looked at me startled and began to take off her clothes. Once she was naked she just stood there. Her nipples were hard and her pussy was exposed. I watch Milo look her over and I could feel

his cock twitch inside of me. I knew that he wanted Carrie as well and I was going to make it happen.

“Get in,” I said to her, this time less stern. She listened anyways, stepping into the shower and closing the curtain. She just stood there, looking up both over. I looked back over to Milo with a smile. “You gonna fuck me or not,” I asked him.

Milo began to fuck me again, picking back up to the speed he had before. His cock burying itself deep inside of me and his balls slapping against my ass, making a loud noise mixed with the water.

As Milo continued to fuck me, I pulled Carrie closer to us. My hands running over her breasts. Her nipples were hard beneath my fingers. She let out a moan as I pinched them.

I looked back between Milo and Carrie and the wheels in my head began to turn. I was going to say something when Milo began to fuck me harder, hitting me in all the right places. He head leaned back and I was pushed into another amazing orgasm.

After my orgasm subsided, I pushed him away from me and stepped to the side. I looked back and forth between them again and pulled Carrie toward me. She was now standing where I was standing a few moments ago.

“Pick her up,” I said to Milo. He did not even question me. He picked Carrie up and pushed her against the wall. His cock was beneath her ass like it had begun with me. “Now kiss her.”

Milo leaned in and kissed her hard, it took her a while but I saw her soon begin to kiss him back. Their bodies pressing harder against one another.

“Now fuck her,” I said with a smile, “fuck her just as good as you have been fucking me lately.”

Milo pulled back from Carrie and positioned himself at the entrance of her hot waiting pussy. He looked her in the eye, awaiting her approval. She looked over at me, as if asking for advice and I only nodded my head yes. She nodded as well and he slammed his cock into her.

She let out a scream as he thrust all the way into her and I knew then she had never had a cock inside of her. I grabbed onto Milo’s shoulder and helped him to slow down with her. Once he was moving at a slower pace she began to make the noises I wanted to hear.

Soon Milo picked up speed as and was thrusting in and out of her. I watched them both hungrily, one hand grabbing at my breast and the other one violently rubbing at my clit.

“Oh my god,” Carrie began to scream. I began to rub my clit harder and faster, watching her as she began to thrash against him with her orgasm.

“Oh yes,” I moaned as my orgasm soon followed hers. My knees got weak and I grabbed on to Milo to stop from falling over. “Cum in her.” I screamed with my orgasm.

Milo began to fuck her harder and harder. She was screaming and her ass was hitting the shower wall. After a few really good thrusts, Milo slammed all the way into her and let out a loud moan as he came deep inside of his sister.

They stood their for a minute or two wrapped up in each other. Milo let her down after what seemed like forever. She had a hard time standing, so I held her up from behind, washing her body. Milo took his place behind me and did the same thing to me that I was doing for Carrie.

Soon we were all clean and stepping out of the shower and heading to Milo’s room, where the fun was going to continue ...