

# The Pillow Room - Chapter Three

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*Jilly enters new territory with her brother and makes a new friend.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/the-pillow-room-chapter-three.aspx>

**V**

I bit my lip nervously, unsure of what to do. Ruby must have seen my hesitation. She smiled encouragingly and patted the pillow strewn ground between her spread legs, then crooked her finger, looking expectantly at me. I felt compelled to follow her simple command, scooting towards her, kneeling before her, my bottom resting on my heels, wringing my hands in my lap. She chuckled softly, puckering her lips.

"Good girl. Now, kiss me."

I didn't hesitate, leaning forward, pressing my lips against hers, the drugs in my system choosing that moment to take me a little higher, not yet peaking, but certainly robbing me of what little inhibitions I had left. I'm not sure how long we kissed, but it seemed like forever. At some point I became aware of her guiding my brother's hands to my breasts so that they could both fondle me. I let my head tilt back with a lusty moan, pleased to feel her kisses upon my throat, her lips velvet soft. I felt her shift and protested as she slid from between us, her warm breath against my ear, her tongue teasing my lobe.

"I want to make a sandwich of you, Jilly. Go on, baby, kiss him. I'm not going anywhere."

I was drawn to him magnetically, my hands brushing his cheeks. Unlike Ruby's, his were rough with 5 o'clock shadow. My lips parted, my heart suddenly beating hard against my ribs. What I was about to do was taboo. It's only a kiss, I told myself, but I knew it wouldn't stop at that. It wasn't only a kiss. It was the prelude to so much more.

I couldn't tell if I kissed him, or he kissed me, the touch of our lips tentative at first, both of us all too

aware of our relationship as siblings. There was a moment when it almost ended before it had a chance to begin, but the moment quickly passed, and our kiss became deeper. His hands found my bare shoulders, and then the back of my head, pulling me into him, my mouth opening, inviting his tongue inside.

I pushed his tee up, my hands sliding over his abs, amazed at how smooth they felt, how warm his flesh was. He growled softly into my mouth, and I responded in kind, eager to for more. Behind me I sensed Ruby making good on her promise, her hand massaging my bare back, running up over my waist and down again over my round bottom. She pressed her breasts against me, her chin resting on my shoulder.

"This is so fucking hot, baby."

I wasn't sure who her words were meant for, Brad or me. Both, I guess, not that it mattered. She used her weight to push me slowly forward, forcing him backwards, until she'd maneuvered our little threesome to the floor so that I was sandwiched in between her and my brother.

I felt another moment of panic as I felt his erection pressing against me through his jeans, but it was soon gone, and I gave in to complete and total surrender, letting myself be swept away in the moment, grinding my hips against him like a bitch in heat. I could feel his zipper against my clitty, my cream coating his fly. I felt like such a dirty slut, something that aroused rather than repulsed me, my kisses growing more and more passionate as I writhed against him, consumed by lust.

I lost track of whose hands were where on my body, only knowing that Ruby and Brad both seemed consumed by the same feelings I was. I felt hot kisses on the nape of my neck and between my shoulder blades, hands all over my breasts, on my tummy, running up and down my torso, seemingly everywhere. Brad's mouth left mine, and I groaned in protest, a sound cut short when Ruby's mouth replaced his, shuddering as his mouth fastened onto my nipple, crying out as his teeth sunk into my tender flesh. It hurt, but I was beyond caring as the intense pleasure I was feeling carried me away.

"I want to taste your pussy so bad." He let out with a grunt, his mouth moving down my stomach before I could protest, turning me on my side, so that one leg was under him and the other rested over him, as he buried his head between my thighs. I cried out loudly, my entire body stiffening, so close to cumming. It was frustrating, my body unable to find that final release, the pleasure of his mouth as he sucked the juices from my cunt almost painful.

"Not yet, Jilly, hold on to it." Ruby said, her own voice ragged with want.

Her kisses teased down my spine to the small of my back, my ass, and then I felt her pull the cheeks

of my ass apart, her mouth finding the little brown pucker of my ass. I felt her tongues pushing slowly into me, while my brother did the same with my cunt. They couldn't have rehearsed it better, entering me at the same time as they did, fucking my most intimate places in tandem, filling me with more heat than I could bear.

I remember gripping Brad's hair in my hands, spreading my legs as far apart as I could as I kept grinding myself against his face, feeling my cream gushing out as my entire body became one heart rending spasm of pleasure. A cry rose in my throat, one I couldn't stop, so I just let it go, announcing to everyone that I was cumming. And god, it wasn't just one orgasm, or if it was, it was the longest orgasm I'd ever had, leaving me feeling wonderfully drained.

I just lay there afterwards, while Ruby and Brad ran their hands all over me my body, touching me everywhere, intimately, telling me how beautiful and sexy I was. I felt warm, not just my flesh, but from within, the warmth of love. I smiled at them, one hand upon each of their heads, stroking them tenderly while I watched them each take a nipple in their mouths. I whimpered at the sensation, my body undulating in time to the music, every part of me on fire, amazingly aroused beyond belief again.

"I feel like I could cum over and over." I said, giggling.

Ruby smiled at me, her tongue teasing my swollen nipple, her eyes slightly glazed. "Promise me you will?"

I merely laughed, my back arching suddenly as I felt another mouth between my legs, the tip of a tongue gliding along each the edge of my swollen folds, and then between them.

"Oh, god, oh god." I whimpered, my eyes going wide, fingers clenching, wondering whose mouth was on my cunt. I fought to lift my head, peering over Brad and Ruby's head as they feed from the flesh of my breasts, the sight of Greg's pink haired friend between my thighs stealing my breath. I'm not sure if she'd been invited, or had decided to crash the party, but she was certainly welcome. I was feeling spoiled, all this attention on me, loving every minute of it. It had been a long time since I'd felt so loved. It had been a long time since I'd even had meaningless sex.

I let myself go, awash in pleasure, my head falling back, hardly surprised to find Greg kissing me. I eagerly met his lips, my own kiss full of passion, feeling nothing but love for him, for all of them, moaning into his mouth as his girlfriend consumed my pussy, my hips rising until I felt like I was floating.

I came again, the intensity too much to bear, shaking and flailing so hard that they had to hold me down. I could hear laughter and amazement, some of it mine, as finally I relaxed, tears of joy coursing

down my face, suddenly overwhelmed with love for Ruby, for my brother, for Greg and this beautiful girl who was playfully cleaning the cum from my thighs. Giggling I did my best to sit, hoping I could coax her up so that I could thank her properly with sweet and tender kisses.

Beside me Ruby began to undress Brad, helping him out of his jeans, his erection springing free, the veins standing out so that it looked like a sculpture, the lights and shadows playing over it. I'd never really thought about it, but it seemed to me that his cock was larger than the couple of guys I'd been with. No wonder Ruby had always made veiled references about how big he was. I stared for a moment, watching the two of them struggle with his shoes and pants, then his boxers, until he was as naked as we were, then looking up at the ceiling, or rather, Greg's face. He was cupping my head in his hands, stroking my hair gently, his smile almost beatific.

"I want to make you cum like that." He asked, almost shyly.

I hesitated, not sure I was ready for this, feeling suddenly shy myself. I felt her mouth, the lovely nameless girl, move over my mound, her wet kisses moving over my belly, and between my breasts, resting her chin in her hands, her elbows planted on either side of me.

"Thank you, that was amazing." I told her, not sure of what else to say. "I'm Jilly."

"Trisha." She said, smiling. I could see my juices on her face, wet and glistening as a wash of orange light swept over us, her eyes dark behind her lashes. She bent down and kissed me, letting me taste myself. I breathed deeply. She smelled like peaches and oranges, and like sex. Intoxicated, I pulled her close, losing myself in her luscious mouth while Greg cradled my head, massaging my temples, my scalp. I only came up for air once, long enough to catch his eye, nodding, my smile inviting.

"I want you too, please?"

We both watched, Trisha and I, while he removed his shirt, then his jeans. He was slender, his pale skin bathed in blue, then green, then red light, making him appear like a water color painting. Trisha moved to one side of me, and he joined us, the three of us trading kisses, losing track of all else. It was heavenly, our bodies moving sensuously over each other, my fingers finding her cunt, and then his cock, stroking along his length, sharing him with her, while she shared me with him.

Out of the corner of my eye I watched Ruby mount my brother cowgirl style, riding him slowly, the movement of her body serpentine as she danced on his cock in time to the beat, the look on her face ecstatic. I wondered if the DJ was watching us, creating the perfect mix for our love making. I was suddenly aware of the vibrations of the bass deep inside of me and I could feel myself finally peaking on the ecstasy I had taken earlier.

I heard Ruby cry out, followed by Brad, drawing my full attention. I watched as they came together, stared as his hips pounded against her, as she came down on him, driving his cock over and over inside of her tight cunt, while he hung on to her hips. Her hair hung about her face, the ends almost touching his face, her body quaking from head to toe. He grunts were loud, hers silent, so intense was her orgasm, both their bodies bucking and then, suddenly they were frozen in time.

Trisha rubbed her cheek against mine, watching as well, her smile sultry, unable to tear her eyes from them. "I bet his cock tastes good, Jilly."

I nodded, suddenly thinking the same thing. His cock, covered with Ruby's cunt juices, slimy with his own cum. It didn't matter that it was my brother. In fact, that only made it hotter. I watched as Ruby collapsed onto him, still impaled on him, kissing him madly. I was so in love with her, but not just her. With all of them. I wanted this night to last forever.

"I'm going to find out." I told her, giggling, my giggle turning to a gasp as Greg's mouth found my overused cunt, lapping at me like a playfully dog.

"No." I moaned, squirming, the sensation a bit too much just then. I pulled Trisha's ear to my mouth, and suggested that it she exchange places with me, an idea forming in my head. A very naughty idea that stole my breath away and made my heart pound in my chest. Giggling, we switched after I helped her out of her bra, the only thing she still wore, watching with a stab of envy as Greg went back to work, this time concentrating on *her* pussy, wishing it was me with my head between her thighs, making her moan like that.

Later, I thought, the idea making my pulse race. I crawled over to the spent lovers, reaching out to pull at Ruby's arm, running my fingers over Brad's biceps to get their attention. Wordlessly, I joined them, resting my head against Brad's shoulder, Ruby slipping from him to mirror me. I let my lips brush against his chest, searching for his nipple, covering it with my mouth until he began to whimper softly, catching Ruby's gaze, my fingers settling around his cock and slowly stroking. She wasted no time, her hand settling over mine, both of us stroking him in tandem. His cock was slick with their love making, feeling almost hot in my gentle grip. It felt weird the way his vein stood out against his smooth flesh. I stared, forgetting everything else but his cock, watching it swell and grow slowly, amazed at how fast he was recovering.

"Jilly." He moaned, startling me into turning my head, staring into his face.

He was smiling, that dazed, lust filled satisfied smile that I knew so well, his hand lifting to stroke my cheek.

"Please?"

I knew what he wanted, knowing that we might never again be brave enough to take this chance. I wanted it to, just to satisfy that little spark of lust that had lodged itself in my mind, that little nagging question of what would it be like. I glanced over at Ruby, seeking her permission, seeing it in her eyes and her smile.

Together, almost like porn verions of twin sisters, we slid down the length of his body, our lips meeting in the middle, hovering over the swollen head of his cock, kissing each other, and then him. I could taste her on his flesh, and the vision of me plunging my tongue into her pussy drove itself through me like a spike. I pushed it aside, instead parting my lips, my mouth wet and warm as I slid it down the length of his cock, my best friend doing the same, so that his erect member separated our passionate kiss. Locking gazes with her, I followed suit when her hand cupped his balls, massaging them gently. Behind me I heard Trisha moaning, sounding like she was out of control with lust, and once again, I felt a stab of jealousy, wishing that it was me driving her over the edge like that.

It didn't last as I lost myself in giving my first blow job, simply taking Ruby's lead, sliding up and down on his thick cock, using the tip of my tongue to please him. It didn't take long before his lust fueled moans drowned out Trisha's. I gazed up the length of his torso, meeting his hungry eyes as he watched me, his arms folded behind his head. His chest rose and fell like he'd been running hard, and I could almost hear the beating of his heart as the blood pulsed into his twitching cock.

"Oh god, oh god." He began to repeat over and over, his eyes half closed, still watching me. Ruby's eyes were filled with delighted lust as his hips began to rise and fall, pushing his cock faster and faster between our lips.

"Oh fuck!"

Inspiration hit me, and I took his head in my mouth, my tongue swirling around the swollen head, pulling it in as deep as I could handle.

He came, suddenly, filling my mouth with his cum. I coughed, unable to hold it in, letting it leak out the sides of my mouth and all over his cock and his stomach. Ruby didn't miss a beat, lapping it up from both his cock and my lips, until her face was glistened. I did the same to her, our lips meeting suddenly as we began swapping his cum with our kisses, not realizing until later that we both had been stroking him the entire time, milking him until he fell limp and spent in our grip.

Afterwards, we all lay in each other's arms, all five of us, losing track of who was who, not really caring. I loved them all equally, praying that the feeling would last forever, sharing kisses with Ruby, my brother, and Greg, eventually finding my limbs entangled with Trisha who became my world for a time, and I hers. We watched breathlessly as Greg made love to Ruby, giggling at both their attempts to convince my brother to give him a blow job. Apparently, while Brad was on board with his sister giving him head, the idea of doing it himself was out of the question. Trisha solved the problem by doing the deed herself while I, finally, got to please her as she had pleased me, making her cum several times until we both fell asleep wrapped in each others arms.

We awoke before dawn, noticing that people around us were getting ready to leave. It was humorous, the search for clothes among the pillows and cushions. Trisha and I ended up exchanging phone numbers as well as underwear, after which we found ourselves immersed in a marathon make out session until Ruby finally took me by the hand. Parting reluctantly, I followed her to the car, crawling into the back seat, smiling to myself the entire way back to her apartment, my hand beneath the waist band of my borrowed panties, teasing myself until I came again while my brother watched from the front seat.

We arrived home safely, giggling as Ruby unlocked the door and guided us to her bedroom. There, the three of us piled into her queen sized bed and slipped into the sweetest of slumbers, mine filled with a certain girl with bright pink hair.