

# Truth or dare brother 15

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*Really good couples can communicate, but can you communicate too much?*

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At 20 weeks along, I was halfway through the pregnancy. But for a pregnant lady, that can feel like a lifetime. But I still had Jeff, he wasn't neglectful or anything like that. He went to work everyday and tried to make sure he got home around 4:00 or so. So life had been good, but it seemed like it was about to get better. About 4 weeks later, I wanted to talk to him.

"Hey sweetie, how are you doing?" Jeff asked as he sat down with me.

"Fine I guess. I did the laundry and the dishes, so you don't gotta worry about that. Now I do have one question for you though," I replied.

"What's up?" Jeff asked.

"Just where the hell is my kiss?" I asked.

"Oh sorry sis," Jeff replied.

Then he kissed me hello. He made sure for the millionth time to feel my stomach. The baby was growing and healthy.

"Well, how nuts has our boy driven you sis?" Jeff asked.

"Very nuts. He's just like his uncle/dad. He's a huge pain in the ass," I replied.

Then we both laughed for a minute and he hugged me as well. Then we both just relaxed for a couple minutes. He was working like a dog to make sure we were ready for our baby to show up. He loved me more than anything in the world. All I could really do was give him love, blow jobs, hand jobs and clean up for him. I wasn't sure what I was contributing to the relationship honestly.

"Are you happy still Jeff?" I asked.

“Yes of course I'm happy angel. I love you and you love me. And we're bringing another life into this world. How could I not be happy Jill? Why, is something wrong?” Jeff asked.

“Well no of course not. In fact nothing seems wrong honestly. But maybe everything just seems too right I think,” I replied.

“And it's wrong when things are too right?” Jeff asked.

“Well, it sounded better in my head I think. But something like that. I don't know what's wrong Jeff. I mean maybe it's just that I'm still in shock. We confess our love, have sex, I get pregnant and we get married. You are working nonstop to support me and the baby and I'm just doing this,” I replied.

Then he brought me towards him and gave me a very big hug. I sparked a couple tears.

“Don't cry sis. We have a great relationship. That's what matters. You are so much more than just someone that can clean the house, cook and give me head every now and then,” Jeff said.

Then we both laughed for a minute.

“Don't worry about it. Life goes on,” Jeff said.

Then he got down on the floor and on his knees. He lifted up my shirt and put his head on my stomach. I put my hands on his head.

“Don't worry you'll feel better once our little guy is out. You won't feel bad about being a full time mom. You'll love it. So keep your chin up,” Jeff replied.

Then I gave him another hug.

“Let's have sex. We can at least do it on my side, maybe cowgirl,” I said.

“Well are you up to that?” Jeff asked.

“Yes, but you have to take me to the bedroom, so we can be more comfortable,” I replied.

“Fair enough,” Jeff said.

So he got up and put his hand out. I took it and we both slowly made our way to the bedroom. I laid

down on my back and he stood there right in front of me. He felt my stomach again.

“You know a pregnant lady needs sex too,” I said.

“I know sis,” Jeff replied as he got on the bed with me.

He kissed me a few more times and put his hands on my boobs. My boobs were still getting bigger and he loved them.

“Wow sis, I'm certainly glad I get to have sex with you, otherwise, you'd really be driving me crazy,” Jeff said.

Then I lifted up my shirt over my boobs. I wasn't wearing a bra.

“Oh pulling out the big guns I see,” Jeff said.

“What can I say, I got them, I'm gonna use them,” I replied.

Then he laughed again and then gave me another kiss. He leaned his head down and gave my nipples a few gentle licks. It tickled me as it always did. Then I really smiled.

“And there is the smile I was looking for,” Jeff said.

Then as he kept licking my nipples and started undoing my pants. Then he got down on the floor and took off my pants and my underwear as well.

“OK, now I'm naked, now you strip,” I said.

“I won't even make you wait either,” Jeff replied.

He stripped down to nothing and came into bed next to me. He planted another kiss on my lips and put his hands on my boobs. He squeezed my boobs firmly.

“Well, on a scale from 10 to 11 how much do you love your sister's tits?” I asked.

“12. Now would you get you on your side sis?” Jeff asked.

“I thought you'd never ask,” I replied as I got on my side, with my back facing him.

Then he inserted his cock into me and went in deep. We still rarely had sex, I had no idea how much I loved sex before I hooked up with him. I had sex with a few guys a few times before that, but I guess sex wasn't too important to me in my past relationships. With Jeff, sex was very important, and we had been on hiatus for awhile. So when we did have sex it was absolute paradise to say the least.

“Jeff, if we're only having sex every once in awhile, then come on, get your cock up in there deep as you can and make me moan,” I said.

So he began thrusting his dick in and out of me a little quicker. He had both of his hands on my butt and was just making sure he was making me love it.

“Now that's what I'm talking about Jeff. Get that dick in there deep,” I said.

Then he put one of his hands on my boobs pinched my right nipple a little firmly. I liked that. He pinched it a few times. That was the only part of my body I liked him to pinch, and when he pinched my nipples during sex, it really titillated me a great deal. I felt my pussy just get a little wetter.

“Oh yeah Jeff. You know I like that, squeeze them a little harder now. Make me moan and have an orgasm just from you pinching them like that,” I said.

Then he laughed for a minute and I turned over facing him. I kissed him once. But we couldn't get as close as we usually did with my stomach in between us. But we did make sure to put our arms around each other a little bit.

“I love you sis,” Jeff said.

“I love you too bro. More than life itself. If you ever leave me and the baby, I'll hunt you down,” I replied.

“Duly noted,” Jeff said just before he kissed me again.

He kept thrusting his dick in and out of me slowly. It still felt really good, but when I was facing him, it was harder for him to thrust his dick into me. But with us facing each other, it was more intimate.

“I'm absolutely in love with you sis, and there will never ever be a day when I'm not in love with you. I swear to you. If I ever stop or leave you, then you do have my permission to hunt me down and do whatever you want to. You are bar none the best thing that ever happened to me,” Jeff said.

“Tell me something that I don't know magic wizard,” I replied.

Then he kissed me again.

“Well you have known me just about my whole life, so is there anything left?” Jeff asked.

“You could have some skeletons in your closet,” I replied.

“But you have been inside my closet. You didn't see any in there then when you were spying on me,” Jeff said.

“Fair point,” I replied.

Then we laughed once again just before he leaned in for another kiss. Then he kissed me on the forehead as well and he put his right hand on my left boob.

“You know if you keep grabbing my boobs like that, than you will force me to love you even more than I already do,” I said.

“Well, I think I may need you to get me to love me a little more then,” Jeff replied as he grabbed my boobs some more.

I liked that a whole lot. I guess it was the gesture and not what he was physically doing, he generally wanted me to love him more. The biggest selling point was him making me feel great physically and emotionally. Then he kissed me once again and started thrusting his dick in and out of me as quickly as he could. My pussy was getting very sore, so sore that it started to hurt a little more after a few minutes.

“OK, I know I said to go in and out quickly, but now I need you to take a little break,” I said.

“It's OK sis. I understand,” Jeff replied.

Then we both put our heads right next to each other and he really felt my breasts leaning up against him.

“Wow sis, they feel even better up against my chest. I love that baby, he is making these boobs 110% perfect,” Jeff said.

“Thank you then. Even if you really just wanna thank our baby,” I replied.

Then he leaned down and kissed my boobs.

“Thank you for that,” I said.

Then he leaned down a little more and kissed my stomach as well.

“Thank you for getting past the goalie. You are making your mommy's boobs get bigger. And your daddy likes them a whole lot. And as much as she doesn't want to admit it, she loves it that I love her boobs as much as I do,” Jeff said to my stomach.

Then I pulled him up with me and kissed him.

“I love you even if you are really attracted to me because of my boobs,” I said.

Then I slowly got on top of him cowgirl style. Then he inserted his dick back into me once again.

“Now I love this position sis,” Jeff said.

“Me too, trust me. Now let your pregnant wife ride you like nobody's business. And if you don't like it, then that's just tough shit,” I replied.

Then we both laughed for a minute as he put his hands on my boobs. He started playing with them, moving them around.

“You know they aren't just big stuffed animals right?” I asked.

“Yes I know that. But they are really big and I like to play with my sister's boobs. And if you don't like that, then that is just tough shit sis,” Jeff replied.

“And you can still make me laugh too. Even if you have a contract over me,” I said.

“I know sis. It just makes you love me more and more until there is no more love to give because I took it all,” Jeff replied.

Then I brought him up with me.

“I'll never run out of love to give you and our baby. Do you got that?” I asked.

“I got that my lady,” Jeff replied.

“You bet your ass you got that bro,” I said.

Then I pushed him back down and I really started riding him once again. I bounced up and down a little and my boobs were shaking like mad. Flopping all around he was just mesmerized by my boobs. He still couldn't help it and it was getting worse. Not that it was a problem, or anything like that. But still, he couldn't take his eyes off my boobs. They were glued to my boobs.

“You can't just put these naked boobs right in front of me and not expect me to not eyeball them sis. That would just be mean,” Jeff replied.

“Well, you better remember, my face is up here. Not down there. I don't care how big my boobs are,” I said.

Then we both laughed for a couple minutes and he held me close once again as we both laid on our sides once again. Then I turned around so my back was to him. He put his right hand onto my pussy.

“And you aren't done yet?” I asked.

“Well we didn't have orgasms yet, so no I'm not done yet,” Jeff replied.

Then he put his other hand on my stomach as well. Then he felt a kick.

“Holy shit, I felt a kick sis,” Jeff said.

“Really no shit?” I asked.

“No shit. He just kicked,” Jeff replied.

That was another happy moment for both of us. He felt the baby kick for the first time. I turned over and saw him spark a few tears. So I kissed him once on the lips.

“I suppose never in your wildest dreams did you think you'd get your sister pregnant. But it happened to us. How does it feel?” I asked.

“Like I won the lottery,” Jeff replied.

“That is absolutely correct,” I said in a game show host like voice.

“What do I win?” Jeff asked.

“Well just a kiss for now,” I replied just before I kissed him.

“But for now?” Jeff asked.

“Well sense you asked, there is a bonus round. Truth or dare?” I asked.

“Dare,” Jeff replied.

“I dare you to eat dinner naked with me,” I said.

“You got it sis. I'll do that with you,” Jeff replied.

“Well you have to. I dared you to,” I said.

Then we kissed once and we both had orgasms then.

“Shoot it into me, I wanna feel it ,” I said.

I felt a shit load of cum inside me. Then we cuddled for about 10 minutes and went out to the kitchen to find something to eat for dinner. We found a big pizza that really sounded good. So he put it in the oven and we sat down at the table together, still naked.

“Well, how come we've never eaten naked before?” Jeff asked.

“Well I was gonna suggest this a couple months before we hooked up, but I thought would come off as weird I guess,” I replied.

“Maybe, but I was still your brother that had the hots for you. So you could have asked,” Jeff said.

“Maybe in our next life where we're brother and sister, I'll be sure to ask you about it,” I replied.

“Don't you love it when you listen?” Jeff asked.

“Giant smart ass,” I replied.

10 minutes later the pizza was done. We let it cool for a few minutes and he went in to cut it. He brought it into the dining room so we could eat. Normally we didn't eat pizza at the table, but that night

we were just wanted to talk to each other I guess.

“So sis. Do you still have your heart set on Jeff Jr?” Jeff asked.

“Yes of course I do. You gave me this wonderful little boy, it's the least I can do for you bro,” I replied.

“And, do we ever wanna tell Jeff Jr. about us?” Jeff asked.

“You mean that we are brother and sister?” I asked.

“Yes, that little fact,” Jeff replied.

Truth be told I hadn't really thought about it. That was way down the line. I wasn't thinking about that, I was more thinking about changing his diapers and all that stuff.

“Well I guess so. Is that something you really wanna do tell him?” I asked.

“Yes I think so. I really don't want him to find out down the line by mistake. And then he can't accept it at all. That would just be too much,” Jeff replied.

Then I got up and came over to him. I gave him a kiss.

“Well we'll tell him together. I know he'll accept us. He'll see how much we love each other,” I said.

So we were making plans for that. I was glad that was way down the line.